

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVI

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1927

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 11

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

The Ninety and Nine

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and
nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of
Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep"

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are the blood-drops all the
way,
That mark out the mountain's tracks?"
"They were shed for one who had gone
astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and
torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a
thorn."

But up through the mountains, thunder-
riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven.
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His
own!"

A POCKETFUL OF AUGER CHIPS

For fifty years Grandisr Cranston
had lavished his love and care on
the old Cranston farms. He had
been born there, and he had lived
and worked there all his life. Year
by year he had cleared the fields
of stone and fenced them with walls.
The farm buildings looked neat
and well-cared for. The sixty-acre
wood lot that stretched from the
fields up to the foot of Hedgehog
Ledge had been cleaned and clear-
ed of undergrowth, until you could
drive a team from end to end of it,
among the three hundred or more
immense old sugar maples and
yellow birches.

That wood lot, indeed, had been
the old farmer's special pride. He
loved those big old-growth maples,
loved them so well that he would
not tap them in the spring for maple
sugar. It shortened the lives of
trees, he said to tap them, particu-
larly large old trees.

It was, therefore, very distressing
to see how, after Grandisr Cranston
died, the farm was allowed to run
down and go to ruin. His wife had
died years before; they had no chil-
dren; and the only relatives were a
brother and a nephew in Portland,
and a niece in Bangor. Cranston
had left no will. The three heirs
could not agree about dividing the
property. The case went to court
and stayed there for five years.

Meanwhile the farm was rented
first to one and then to another ten-
ant, who cropped the fields, let
weeds, briars, and bushes grow, neg-
lected the buildings and opened un-
sightly gaps in the hitherto tidy
stone walls. The taxes went unpaid;
none of the heirs would way a cent
toward them; and the fifth year after
the old farmer's death, the place was
advertised for sale at auction for
delinquent taxes.

The place was about a mile and a
half east of our old farm in Maine;
and in March of the fourth year
after Grandisr Cranston died, two
young neighbors of ours, Willis and
Ben Murch, wrote to one of the
Cranston heirs, and got permission
to tap the maples in the wood lot at
the foot of the ledge and to make
sugar there.

They tapped two hundred trees,
three spiles to the tree, and had a
great run of sap. Addison and I
went over one afternoon to see them
"boil down." They had built an
"arch" of stones for their kettles
up near the foot of the great ledge,
and had a cozy little shed there.
Sap was running well that day; and
toward sunset, since they had no
team, we helped them to gather the
day's run in pails by hand. It was
no easy task, for there were two feet
or more of soft snow on the ground,
and there were as many as three
hundred brimming bucketfuls that
had to be carried to the sap holder
at the shed.

Several times I thought that Addi-
son was shirking. I noticed that

at nearly every tree he stopped, put
down his sap pails, picked up a
handful of the auger chips that lay
in the snow at the foot of the tree,
and stand there turning them over
with his fingers. The boys had
used an inch and a half auger, for in
those days people thought that the
bigger the auger hole and the deeper
they bored, the more sap would flow.
"Don't hurry, Ad," I said, smil-
ing, as we passed each other.
"The snow's soft! Pails of sap are
heavy!"

He grinned, but said nothing.
Afterward I saw him slyly slipping
handfuls of those chips into his
pocket. What he wanted them for,
I could not imagine; and later,
after sunset, as we were going
home, I asked him why he had
carried away a pocket of auger
chips.

He looked at me shrewdly, but
would not reply. Then, after a
minute, he asked me whether I
thought that Ben or Willis had seen
him pick them up.

"What if they did?" I asked.
But I could get nothing further
from him.

Almost a year passed, and I had for-
gotten Ad's pocketful of auger chips,
when we saw the notice that the tax
collector has put in the county paper
announcing the sale at public auction
of the Cranston farm, on the follow-
ing Thursday, for delinquent taxes.

The paper had come that night,
and Theodora read the notice aloud
at supper. The announcement
briefly described the farm property,
and among other values, mentioned
five hundred cords of rock-maple
wood, ready to cut and go to market.

"That's that old sugar lot up by
the big ledge, where Willis and Ben
made syrup last spring," said I.
"Ad, whatever did you do with
that pocketful of auger chips?"

Addison glanced at me queerly.
He seemed disturbed, but said noth-
ing. The following forenoon,
when he and I were making a hot-
bed for early garden vegetables, he
remarked that he meant to go to that
auction.

It was not the kind of auction sale
that draws a crowd of people; there
was only a piece of property to be
sold, and that was an expensive one.
Not more than twenty persons came
to it—mostly prosperous farmers or
lumbermen, who intended to buy
the place as a speculation if it should
go at a low price. The old squire
was not there; he had gone to Port-
land the day before; but Addison
went over, as he had planned, and
Willis, Murch and I went with him.

Hilburn, the tax collector, was
there, and two of the selectmen of
the town, besides Cole, the auction-
eer. At four o'clock, Hilburn
stood on the house steps, read the
published notice of the sale and the
court warrant for it. The town, he
said, would deduct \$114—the
amount of unpaid taxes—from the
sum received for the farm. The
place would be sold intact to the
highest bidder.

The auctioneer then mounted the
steps, read the Cranston warranty
deed of the farm, as copied from
the county records, describing the
premises, lines, and corners. "A
fine piece of property, which can
soon be put into good shape," he
added. "How much am I offered
for it?"

After a pause, Zachary Lurvey,
the owner of Lurvey's Lumber
Mills, started the bidding by offer-
ing \$1,000.

"One thousand dollars," repeat-
ed the auctioneer. "I am offered
one thousand dollars. Of course,
that isn't what this farm is really
worth. Only one thousand! Who
offers more?"

"Fifteen hundred," said a man
named Haines, who had arrived
from the southern part of the town-
ship while the deed was being read.
"Sixteen," said another; and
presently another said, "Seven-
teen!"

I noticed that Addison was edging
up nearer the steps, but I was
amazed to hear him call out,
"Seventeen fifty!"

"Ad!" I whispered. "What if
Cole knocks it off to you? You
have only \$100 in the savings bank.
You couldn't pay for it."

I thought he had made a bid just
for fun, or to show off. Addison

paid no attention to me, but
watched the auctioneer closely.
The others, too, seemed surprised
at Addison's bid. Lurvey turned
and looked at him sharply. I sup-
pose he thought that Addison was
bidding for the old squire; but I
knew that the old squire had no
thought of buying the farm.

After a few moments Lurvey
called, "Eighteen hundred!"
"Eighteen fifty," said Addison;
and now I grew uneasy for him in
good earnest.

"You had better stop that," I
whispered. "They'll get it off on
to you if you don't take care." And
I pulled his sleeve impatiently.

Willis was grinning broadly; he
also thought that Addison was
bluffing the other bidders.

Haines then said, "Nineteen
hundred;" and Lurvey at once
cried, "Nineteen twenty-five."

It was now apparent that Lurvey
meant to get the farm if he could,
and that Haines also wanted it.
The auctioneer glanced toward us.
Much to my relief, Addison now
backed off a little, as if he had made
his best bid and was going away;
but to my consternation he turned
when near the gate and cried, "Nineteen
fifty!"

"Are you crazy?" I whispered,
and tried to get him to leave. He
backed up against the gatepost, how-
ever, and stood there, watching the
auctioneer. Lurvey looked suspi-
cious and disgruntled, but after a
pause, said in a low voice, "Nineteen
seventy-five." Haines then
raised the bid to \$2,000, and the
auctioneer repeated that offer several
times. We thought Haines would
get it; but Lurvey finally cried,

"Two thousand twenty-five!" and
the auctioneer began calling, "Go-
ing—going—going for two thousand
twenty-five!" when Addison shout-
ed, "Two thousand fifty!"

Lurvey cast an angry look at
him. Haines turned away; and
Cole, after waiting for further bids,
cried, "Going—going—gone at two
thousand fifty to that young man
by the gate—if he has got the
money to pay for it!"

"You've done it now, Ad!" I
exclaimed, in distress. "How are
you going to get out of this?"

I was frightened for him; I did
not know what the consequences of
his prank would be. To my sur-
prise and relief, Addison went to
Hilburn and handed him \$100.

"I'll pay a hundred down," he
said, "to bind my bid, and the
balance to-morrow."

The two selectmen and Hilburn
smiled, but accepted it. I remem-
bered then that Addison had gone
to the village the day before, and
guessed that he had drawn his sav-
ings from the bank. But I did not
see how he could raise \$1,950 by
the next day. All the way home I
wanted to ask him what he planned
to do. However, I did not like to
question him before Willis and two
other boys, who were with us. All
the way home Addison seemed
rather excited.

The family were at supper when
we went in. The old squire was
back from Portland; grandmother
and the girls had told him that we
had gone to the auction. The first
thing he did was to ask us whether
the farm had been sold, and how
much it had brought.

"Two thousand and fifty," said I,
with glance at Addison.

"That's all it's worth," the old
squire said. "Who bought it?"

Addison looked embarrassed; and
to help him out, I said jocosely,
"Oh, it was bid off by a young fel-
low we saw there."

"What was his name?" the old
squire asked in surprise.

"He spells it A-d-d-i-s-o-n," said
I.

There was a sudden pause round
the table.

"Yes," I continued, laughing,
for I thought the best thing for Ad
was to have the old squire know
the facts at once. "He paid \$100
of it down, and he has to get round
with nineteen hundred and fifty
more by to-morrow noon."

Food was quite forgotten by this
time. The old squire, grandmother,
and the girls were looking at Addi-
son in much concern.

"Haven't you been rather rash?"
the old squire said, gravely.

"Maybe I have," Addison ad-
mitted. "But the bank has pro-
mised to lend the money to-morrow
at seven per cent, if—if," he hesi-
tated and reddened visibly. "If
you will put your name on the note
with me, sir."

The old squire's face was a study.
He looked surprised, grave, and
stern; but his kind old heart stood
the test.

"My son," he said, after a short
pause, what led you into this?
You must tell me before we go
farther."

"It was something I noticed over
there in that wood lot a year ago.
I haven't said anything about it so
far; but I think I am right."

He went upstairs to his trunk and
brought down a handful of those
auger chips, and also a letter that
he had received some months before.
He spread the chips on the table by
the old squire's plate, and the lat-
ter, after a glance at them, put on
his reading glasses. Small and dry
as the chips had become, we could
still see what looked like tiny bub-
bles and pits in the wood.

"Bird's-eye, isn't it?" the old
squire said, taking up a chip in his
fingers. "Bird's-eye maple. Was
there more than one tree of this?"

"More than forty, sir, that I saw
myself, and I've no doubt there are
others," Addison replied.

"Ah!" the old squire exclaimed,
with a look of understanding kind-
ing in his face. "I see! I see!"

In the winters we did a great deal
of lumbering at the old squire's,
and we boys had naturally picked
up much knowledge about lumber
and lumber values.

"Yes," Addison said. "I've
planned to get hold of that wood lot
since last spring. I wrote to Jones
& Adams to see what they would
give for clear, kiln-dried bird's-eye
maple lumber, for furniture and
room finish, and in this letter they
offer \$90 per thousand. I haven't
a doubt we can get a hundred
thousand feet of bird's-foot out of
that lot."

"If Lurvey had known that,"
said I, "he wouldn't have stopped
bidding at two thousand!"

"You may be sure he wouldn't,"
the old squire remarked, with a
smile.

"As for the quarreling heirs,"
said Addison, "they'll be well sat-
isfied to get that much for the farm."

The next day the old squire ac-
companied Addison to the savings
bank and indorsed his note. The
bank at once lent Addison the
money necessary to pay for the
farm.

No one learned what Addison's
real motive in bidding for the farm
had been until the following winter,
when we cut the larger part of the
maple trees in the wood lot and
saved them into three-inch plank
at our own mill. Afterward we
kiln-dried the plank, and shipped it
to the furniture company.

Out of the three hundred or more
sugar maples that we cut in that lot,
eighty-nine proved to be bird's-eye,
from which we realized well over
\$7,000. We also got \$600 for the
firewood; and two years later we
sold the old farm for \$1,500, mak-
ing in all a handsome profit. It
seemed to all of us no more than
right that \$3,000 of it should go to
Addison.—C. A. Stephens in *Youth's
Companion*.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioecesis of Washington, and the States of
Virginia and West Virginia. Rev.
Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary,
Canon Avenue, Alexandria, Va.
Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish
Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Ser-
vices every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy
Communion, First Sunday of each
month.
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church,
Laurel and Beverly Streets. Service
Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class,
other Sundays, 11 A.M.
Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady
and Bute Streets. Services, Second
Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Suent
Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Ser-
vices every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.
Services by Appointment:—Virginia:
Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News,
and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkers-
burg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarks-
burg, Fairmont and Romney.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES'
JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Canadian News

TORONTO TIDINGS.

Mr. W. W. Scott, who has been on
the third shift of the post-office here
for many years past, has been pro-
moted to the second shift, and is glad
of his luck. His hours are now from
5:30 P.M. to 1 A.M., instead of from
midnight to 7:30 A.M.

Mr. Charles R. Ford returned home
from Philadelphia on February 24th,
and has gone to see his family in
Haliburton.

Mr. Ernest A. Lawson left for his
home in Phippsburg on February 28th,
after a few weeks' sojourn here. Dur-
ing his holiday he went with his brother,
Kenneth, who drives a big bus
for a company, for a trip through
Brantford, Hamilton, Paris, Wood-
stock, London, Chatham and Sarnia.
He enjoyed the trip immensely.

"How the Light Praises God" was
the subject of a very strong sermon
given at our church on Sunday, Febru-
ary 27th. Miss Marion Powell
chanted the usual hymn.

A number of our friends enjoyed
a very pleasant evening at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Scott on
February 24th. It was a belated
birthday party, which Mr. Scott quiet-
ly sprang on his wife. The evening
was happily spent in all kinds of games
and all report a swell time. Mrs. Scott
felt rather flattered over the honor all
gave her.

Mr. Walter Bell, who was home
from Oshawa for the week-end of Feb-
ruary 26th, reports all our deaf friends
in Oshawa as doing well.

Another successful social in aid of
our church was pulled off on February
26th and, mind you, a very handsome
sum was realized. From four to seven
that afternoon an informal tea was
served to all who came, and it was
well patronized. The Misses Muriel
Allen, Marion Powell and Norma
Smith waited on the guests. Some
twenty-five dollars was realized that
afternoon, while over twelve dollars
more was collected in the evening in
the various game competitions. The
Ladies' Aid served fine refreshments
at the close. Mrs. Walter Bell was
the prime mover in this successful
enterprise.

The members of our club of Cana-
dian Girls in Training, with Mrs.
Ernest Peterkin in charge, assisted in
a concert at Knox Church on February
24th. Our girls gracefully rendered
"Near, My God, to Thee" and
"Saviour, Precious Saviour," and were
rewarded with about \$10.00 as their
share of the proceeds. Our girls who
assisted, besides Mrs. Peterkin, were
the Misses Caroline Buchan, Alma
Brown, Maude Egginton, Gladys
Hardy, Mary Kinsman, Lillian Law-
son, Marion Powell, Betty Reid, Erna
Sole, Norma Smith, Annabel Thom-
son and Beulah Wilson. Refresh-
ments were served.

As usual, Mr. S. R. Edwards observ-
ed his natal day, on February 26th,
by giving a party to a number of his
friends and a most enjoyable time was
spent.

We are pleased to welcome another
dear friend to our fair city in the per-
son of Mr. Orvin Verne McPeake,
who arrived here from Winnipeg, Man.,
on February 23d. As his people have
moved here. Orvin intends to stay for
good and is now seeking a job. He is
a very intelligent and strapping young
fellow, and very polite in manners.

Mr. Colin McLean was again in
charge of our Epworth League on
March 2d, and dug into the mysterious
meanings of the third chapter of
Ephesians Colin seems to be improv-
ing in the use of motional gestures and
will soon be up among the leaders.

There was a quiet wedding solemn-
ized on February 19th, in this city,
when Miss Margaret Ross, the oldest
of the two daughters of Mr. William
James Ross, was united in holy wed-
lock to Mr. Robert McKinley also of
this city. Both were unattended, but
were remembered by their many
friends who literally showered them
with presents. The happy couple will
reside at 247 Roxton Road, where our
best wishes follow for a long and
happy married life.

A SUDDEN CALL.

Old timers who were at school years
ago with Mr. Robert Green will learn
with regret of his sudden death, which
took place on February 25th. For a

week previous to his demise, he had
been complaining of feeling ill, but re-
fused to call a physician as he thought
he would soon be around again. How-
ever, during the night he was seized
with a severe attack of hemorrhage
and, on getting out of bed, fell in a
swoon on the floor, where his wife
found him next morning in a pool of
blood. A physician was immediately
summoned but too late, for he had
already breathed his last. The late
Robert Green was born on June 1st,
1864, in Toronto. At an early age he
went to the Belleville school, and on
graduating entered the firm of Gage
& Co., bookbinders and stationers,
where he remained up to the time of
his death—a continuous stretch of
forty-eight years. On June 20, 1900,
he married Miss Margaret Christien
Phenix, also a graduate of the Bel-
leville school. They had no children.
The funeral took place on February
28th, to Park Lawn Cemetery from his
late residence, and was largely at-
tended. His three brothers and three
close friends acted as pall-bearers.
Besides his widow and three brothers,
he also leaves two sisters, to whom we
extend condolence.

AURORA ANECDOTES.

On January 15th, Mrs. Ida May
Wilson, beloved wife of Percy Webb
and sister-in-law of Mrs. Frank A.
West, of this place, passed into the
other life, leaving a husband and five
children. One of the children, the
youngest, Helen Webb is staying with
Mr. and Mrs. West. Mrs. Webb
died very suddenly at Duntroon.

Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Toronto, con-
ducted two very interesting and soul-
stirring addresses at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Eli Corbier, on February
20th, at which all the deaf of this town
gathered.

February first was Miss Edna R.
West's natal day and she ushered in
the occasion by inviting a number of
her young friends to a party, and all
had a very good time. Miss Jacobs
one of the invited guests, gave a simi-
lar event on February 7th, and Edna
was invited.

Out in Sharon, a few miles from
here, lives Mrs. H. L. Riddle, who
graduated from the Belleville school
years ago. An effort will be made to
get him to attend our meetings.

Mr. Frank A. West attended the
funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Louisa
Monett, who died at Holland Landing
in January 31st, and was buried at
Queensville.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs.
Wilson E. Brown, of Saskatoon, Sask.,
a short time ago. They now have two
children, their first being a girl.

The Misses Doris Davis, of St.
Johns, Que., and Doris Warren were
among the great many who attended
the St. Valentine masquerade at the
Mackay School in Montreal, on Febru-
ary 12th.

Mr. Daniel W. Fleming, of Craig-
leith, Ont., is not only a carefree
bachelor and sport, but some great
traveller as well. He is now disport-
ing himself on California's sunny
slopes beyond the Cascades, and in-
tends remaining there till the end of
March. In a letter to the reporter, he
said he was then in San Diego and had
met our old friends, the Theodore Law
family, who moved from Toronto to
San Diego over seven years ago. Ted
and his family have been living in
Coronado for sometime past, pending
the completion of their new home in
San Diego, and into which they intend
moving towards the end of March.
Ted owns a high-powered Studebaker
car. On Washington's birthday, Mr.
Law, his son, Willie, and Mr. Fleming
went for a long ride to Juanita,
Mexico, and had a good time, though
the place is a dirty hole. Mr. Fleming
was lately at the athletic club of the
deaf in Los Angeles, and met Mr. Wm
Tait, formerly of Hamilton, Ont.,
other deaf friends from British Colum-
bia and Saskatchewan. Los An-
geles has three clubs run by the deaf
Mr. Fleming went to California to visit
his sister, Miss Jean Fleming, who is a
trained nurse and has lived in San
Diego over fifteen months. Mr. Flem-
ing considers that city very beautiful,
with a summer-like climate. Another
Canadian deaf-mute now living there
is Mrs. Pence, formerly Miss Annie
Steele, of London, Ont., who has been
in that city for eight years.

We extend hearty congratulations to

Mr. and Mrs. Absalom Martin, of
Waterloo, upon the birth of another
daughter, February 26th. They now
have three little girls.

A sample copy of the JOURNAL
which the writer leisurely sent to Mr.
Harry Sloan, of Churchill, Ont., not
only brought back his subscription, but
also the remark. "Its the stuff."
Another link added to the long list of
Canadian subscribers.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS

FLORIDA.

As July 4th (Independence Day),
approaches, and we all know what
it commemorates and as in all the
cities of the United States of America
banquets and speeches and good
times are always looked forward to
on that day, to the deaf of Florida
is given, by the courtesy of the
Chamber of Commerce of Mel-
bourne, Fla., an opportunity to meet
in that city on Saturday, July 2d,
until the evening of July 4th. This
will be a splendid time for a "get-
together" gathering of the deaf. A
large crowd is expected. Come one!
come all!

Church services were given by
Rev. J. W. Michaels, of Arkansas,
and Rev. Frank E. Philpott, of St.
Cloud, Fla., last month to the
deaf in Miami. There was a
good-sized congregation present.
It is expected that there will be an-
other church service in Miami in the
near future. Notice will be given
later. Services were also conduct-
ed at Tampa, Daytona and other
cities.

On February 20th, there was a
St. Valentine's party at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morris. There
were games and all spent a pleasant
evening. The profits go to the
Miami Division No. 107, N. F. S. D.
It is hoped that the Frats will have
a picnic at Miami Beach in a short
time.

The engagement of Miss Helen
Atkins to Mr. Frederick W. Parker,
of St. Petersburg, Fla., on the 26th
of February, has been announced.

Mr. Parker has been employed as
a compositor in Hollywood, Fla.,
having previously graduated from
Fanwood school. Miss Atkins is a
product of the Florida School for
the Deaf at St. Augustine, and is
very popular.

F. W. P.

CALIFORNIA

Miss Margaret Jones, of New York,
who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs.
C. C. McMann at their Hollywood
home for the last two months, left for
San Francisco on the 4th. Before
leaving, she expressed herself as over-
whelmed by the warmth of California
hospitality, her time there having been
so crowded with pleasant events, the
last being a splendid luncheon at the
Biltmore Hotel, in Los Angeles, given
by Mrs. Tillie Sonneborn. Covers
were laid for thirty, at a table magni-
ficently decorated with Spring flowers,
the menu including all the delicacies
of the season. Five hundred was play-
ed afterward, prizes being captured by
Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Rothert and Mrs.
Eden.

Again Miss Jones was the guest of
honor on the evening of February 22d,
when the home of Miss Mary E. Peck
was brilliantly lit up—that lady enter-
taining thirty-two of her friends with
500, followed by dainty refreshments.
Miss Annabelle Kent contributed her
share by a small luncheon to Miss
Jones and the McManns in Pasadena;
followed by visits to Pasadena's mag-
nificent new public library and the
unique and charming Grace Nicholson
Chinese House and Art Galleries,
where the whole party was kodaked in
the garden in the court.

EUROPEAN TOUR FOR THE DEAF

Miss Grace Coleman, of Gallaudet College,
who spent last summer in Europe, is organiz-
ing a European tour for a party of deaf
people for the summer 1927. The tour will
be arranged by a reliable company and she
will act as interpreter and guide. For fur-
ther particulars communicate with her at
Kendall Green, Washington, D.C.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES'
JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 17, 1927

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Denver Convention of The National Fraternal Society of The Deaf.

Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

The great convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf is to be held in Denver, Colorado, in July, 1927. A great many deaf people from all parts of the United States and Canada will attend this gathering. Important matters pertaining to the interest of the society will be discussed. A good program is being scientifically planned for the pleasure of all visitors. It will consist of many kinds of entertainment, such as receptions, plays, dances, banquets and automobile trips. A spirit of fine fellowship among the visitors will prevail.

The Cosmopolitan Hotel, one of the West's famous hotels, has been designed as the headquarters of the convention. The local committee of the convention will shortly issue a pamphlet giving the names and rates of all hotels which are conveniently situated.

I had a very pleasant visit in Colorado on my recent western tour. I was greatly impressed by the wonderful resources and climatic conditions of Colorado and the unsurpassed beauties of the scenery of the Rocky Mountains and the warm-hearted hospitality of the people.

I was my good fortune to see the Denver local committee of the convention. Mr. Thomas V. Northern is chairman of the committee and Rev. Homer E. Grace is the secretary. From facts which I gathered from them, I am led to the belief that the convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf will be the greatest convention of the deaf ever held. The committee is working hard for the success of the convention.

Colorado is the nation's "Mountain State," having thirty-one peaks above 14,000 feet and 125 peaks above 10,000 feet. Forty-six of the fifty highest peaks in the United States are in Colorado. You should visit the Rocky Mountain National park and National Forest of Colorado.

Denver, the gateway to the scenic wonderland of the Rocky Mountains, is located in a beautiful mountain region at an altitude of nearly 5,200 feet above the level of the sea. It has 300,000 inhabitants. There is a magnificent residential district, together with fine hotels, clubs, churches, theatres, schools, etc. There are forty-one parks within the corporate limits of Denver. Points of interest within the city and well worth a visit are the State Capitol, the exhibit of the State History of the early days; a Museum of War Relics and exhibition of horticultural and agricultural products; city parks; the United States Mint; Lakeside and bathing beaches.

A grand view of more than 200 miles of the main range of the Rocky Mountains can be had from every part of Denver.

In addition to the numerous short drives out from Denver, there are many fine trips of greater length. Among those are Canon City, the Skyline Drive, the Royal Gorge, Phantom Canon, San Isabel Forest, Eleven-mile Canon, Ute Pass and the Mountain Herman Forestry Road.

Starting from Denver, the National Park Park Highway is a scenic route, the highest in the world (6,350 miles). Denver is recognized by the United States Government as the gateway to twelve national parks, thirty-two national monuments and one hundred and twenty-five National Forests.

Colorado Springs, the world's famous health and pleasure resort, is situated in the Rockies on a plateau over 6,000 feet above sea level. It is seventy-five miles from Colorado Springs to Denver. Colorado Springs is a modern city of commercial enterprises, beautiful residences, palatial and well-kept hotels, clean streets and pretty parks and gardens. From the city the tourist will take trolley or auto rides in any direction and witness scenic wonders undreamed of by the residents of the East and South or the prairie sections of the country.

From Colorado Springs some of the most wonderful scenic trips can be made. Among the places of interest are Pike's Peak, the Garden of the Gods, the Cave of the Winds, North Cheyenne Canon, Monument Valley, Palmer Park, Crystal Park, Green Mountain Falls, the Grand Canyon of the Arkansas, the Canyon of the Colorado River, Tennessee Pass and Marshall Pass. It is worth while to go to Cripple Creek and Pueblo and see mining in operation.

Visitors can go to Pike's Peak, 14,109 feet above sea level, either over the Pike's Peak Auto Highway (the world's highest motor highway), or the Cog Road, one of the most wonderful scenic railways in the world. No visit to the West can be complete without climbing Pike's Peak.

Manitou, Colorado's most famous watering place, is a picturesquely located, well-kept city, with shops, hotels, bungalows and other accommodations to suit the tastes of visitors. Manitou is six miles west of Colorado Springs.

Test rates and transportation charges for the various scenic trips are reasonably low. Profitable side trips may be made to the Yellowstone National Park, Salt Lake City, California, the Pacific Northwest, British Columbia and Alaska.

Special round-trip summer excursion rate tickets are sold from all eastern points to California and the Pacific Northwest from May 15th to September 20th, with return limit October 31st. Stop-overs are allowed as desired.

The ten to twelve day, 2,000 mile cruise on the inside passage to Southeastern Alaska and return costs \$100, and the Southwest-

OHIO.

Ohio news for publication may be sent to B. M. Edgar, School for the Deaf, Columbus, O.

Mr. Ralph H. Atwood, the veteran ex-teacher) who was reported a short time ago as becoming blind, has, we are sorry to say, so weakened in mind that it was necessary to send him to the State Hospital.

Mrs. Atwood, who is getting along it years, found it impossible to care for him at home. In April, Mr. Atwood will be ninety years old.

Mr. Hugh Wright, of Mt. Gilead, was in Columbus a few days, where he was called by the death of an aunt.

Mr. C. C. Neuner has been selected to take the place of the late Rev. C. Charles as secretary of the Executive Board of the Ohio Alumni Association, a position he is well capable of filling.

Mrs. Daniel Whitehead, after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Ruth at Athens, is now the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Clum.

The Columbus Frats have lost two good members. Mr. Howard Weber has been transferred to the Cincinnati Division, and Mr. Milton Richardson to the Cleveland Division. The Columbus Frats are sorry to lose them both.

Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers, of Akron, came to Columbus Saturday, and attended the Frats' meeting. Sunday after visiting his friends at the school, he was taken to the Home. The real object of his visit was to see if he could help the bill, now before the Legislature, to change the school to the educational department of the State. Monday, he appeared before the proper committee and made quite a hit with the members by his alertness and quick understanding through Mrs. Thomas' signs, and all promised to support the bill. Tuesday the bill was introduced in the House and we believe it will pass there, as it did in the Senate. This bill was introduced by a blind senator from Jackson County.

Some editors of the daily newspapers have taken up the matter and approve of the change, as also did the Ohio Council of Churches.

Word has reached us that Miss Constance Clippinger, of Toledo, became the bride of Mr. Arnold Deak on January 15th. Mrs. Deak's friends remembered her with many useful gifts at a miscellaneous shower before her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Opicka and Miss Tillie Olander have said "good bye" to their Toledo friends and are now located at Birmingham, Alabama, where Mr. Opicka has a good position with a sign painting company. The Toledo deaf gave them a farewell party and present, Mrs. Opicka with a well-filled purse. They will be greatly missed and we hope they will soon find good friends down in Alabama.

Mr. William Hazlitt, of Toronto, Canada, has secured work as a half-tone finisher with a concern in Toledo, but has not yet decided to bring his family over the border.

The Overland Company, as more orders came in, are rehiring their former deaf employees, and the deaf feel sure of permanent work now.

Miss Lamson reports the E. M. G. Memorial Fund as steadily growing. The honor roll among the pupils has now reached \$46.50. This is credited to the Ohio quota. To date, Ohio has to her credit \$553.06, but before the big drive started, the Columbus Chapter of the G. C. A. A. contributed, in all, \$879.44. Zanesville, Springfield and Columbus have raised more than their quota and other cities will soon send in theirs.

Mr. George W. Shade, of West Jefferson, is very proud of his work as chef for a gun club at his home, composed of hearing men. Each year this club has a big fish fry, and Mr. Shade's cooking has been so satisfactory that he has acted as chief chef for several years.

Mrs. Alma Reid, nee Burton, who at one time was a girls' attendant at the school, is now living at Tampa, Florida, with her married sister. Since going there she has been doing much genealogical work on the Burton family for Mrs. John Ringling, another sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cory, Jr., are still enjoying life at St. Petersburg, Florida.

According to the Florida School Herald, published at St. Augustine, Mr. Ira Bitler is living at Holopaw, Florida. Some thirty years ago, after the death of Mrs. Butler, nee Alice DeLong, Mr. Butler suddenly disappeared and caused quite a sensation at Wapakoneta, where he lived. Last Spring he showed up at Miami and Mr. Harley Goetz, formerly of Wapakoneta, recognized him and got a confession from him that he was the Ira Bitler who disappeared long ago. He has spent most of his time working in saw mills in Mississippi and Alabama. His two small boys, who were left with a family at Wapakoneta, are now grown up. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bitler attended the Ohio School in the eighties.

One evening while Supt. and Mrs. Chapman at the Ohio Home were listening to their radio, they heard

a peculiar noise outside, and going to the door they found a large party of friends from the Presbyterian Church nearby. They brought with them many glass and china-ware articles for the Home, in return for the many times Mr. and Mrs. Chapman had opened the Home for community gatherings. They also treated the residents to pictures of the Holy Land and of California. The Home has been a great help in many ways to the small village near it.

Some time ago we heard an amusing story about a prominent deaf lady of Dayton. She was getting ready to entertain her club, and finding one of her roasting pans had become badly rusted, she spent many hours scrubbing and scouring till it shone like new. Then she put it out on her back porch to get an airing. The next morning she found a big stray cat curled up in her pan and peacefully sleeping. Her first idea was to let the cat feel her foot, but as she raised her foot to kick, she lost her balance and landed on the porch floor. The cat awakened and made a hasty retreat and then stopped and looked back to see what it all was. The lady in question arose somewhat slower than she sat down and, of course, saw some neighbors laughing at her, but she felt in no very great laughing mood.

E.

March 8th.

FANWOOD.

On Friday, March 11th, Dr. Fox gave an interesting address to the pupils about the strife in China, and also of the oil-land dispute between the United States and Mexico. He explained everything clearly and we were glad to have such knowledge about the events.

Many of the cadets had the pleasure of a visit from Messrs. Harry Whiteman and Morris Forman, who came here on Wednesday morning, March 9th. They graduated from Fanwood three years ago.

On the afternoon of March 9th, all members of the Palette and Brush Club, with Miss M. L. Carroll, their teacher, went on a bus ride to the Metropolitan Art Museum and learned things about art there. They returned at 5 P.M.

Cadet Musician Harry Fein, who has been at home for a long time since September, returned here as a pupil again last week.

There were two exciting basketball games in the gymnasium between "Johnny" and "Otto," and between "Billy" and "Nick" on Thursday, the 10th of March. "Johnny" and "Nick" both won by the score of 12-3 and 15-11. Below shows the line-up:

Johnny (12)	Otto (3)
Manning	R. F. Johnson, Capt.
Port	L. F. Scofield
Kostyk, Capt.	C. Goodhope
Nahoun, J.	R. G. Ponessa
Home	L. G. Prevete

Field goals—Port 3, Kostyk 1. Field fouls—Johnson 3, Kostyk 2, Port 2. Referee—F. Lux. Scorer—A. Hirson. Timekeeper—Dolensky. Time—ten-minute halves.

Nick (15)	Billy (11)
Seitile	R. F. Feldman
Forman	L. F. Wyatt, Capt.
Kahn	C. Lynch
Wentnick	R. G. Salamand
Giordano, Capt.	L. G. McLellan

Field goals—Lynch 4, Giordano 3, Kahn 2, Forman 1. Field fouls—Lynch 2, Kahn 2, Giordano 1, McLellan 1. Referee—F. Lux. Scorer—A. Hirson. Timekeeper—Dolensky. Time—ten-minute halves.

There were also two exciting basketball games on Friday, between "Herbie" and "Johnny" and between "Nick" and "Dave," in the gymnasium. "Johnny" and "Dave" won by the score of 14-3 and 5-4. The positions follow:—

Herbie (3)	Johnny (14)
Koplowitz	R. F. Manning
Kalmanowitz	L. F. Port
LaBarca	C. Kostyk, (Capt.)
Heintz	R. G. Nahoun, J.
Carroll, (Capt.)	L. G. Home

Field goals—Kostyk, 2; Port, 2; Manning, 1; Carroll, 1. Field fouls—Manning, 2; Port, 1; Kostyk, 1; Heintz, 1. Referee—F. Lux. Scorer—A. Hirson. Timekeeper—Dolensky. Time—ten-minute halves.

Nick (4)	Dave (5)
Giordano (Capt.)	R. F. Prevete
Kahn	L. F. G. I. Harris
Seitile	C. Retzker
A. Nahoun	R. G. Bayarsky
Wentnick	L. G. Rubenstein

Field goals—Retzker, 1; Prevete, 1; Kahn, 1. Foul goals—Retzker, 1; Kahn, 1; Seitile, 1. Referee—F. Lux. Timekeeper—Dolensky. Scorer—A. Hirson. Time—ten-minute halves.

As the Fanwood team closed its basketball season on Saturday, the 26th of February, below is the summary of field goals, foul goals and points made by the players. Cadet Lieutenant Wm. Kahn, our star center, is in the lead by making 125 points.

Players	G.	F.	Pl.
Kahn, c.	56	13	125
Port, f.	58	7	123
Kostyk, g., f.	30	22	82
Lynch, f.	19	5	43
Heintz, g.	2	1	5
Giordano, g.	1	3	5
Retzker, c., f.	1	0	2
Bayarsky, g.	0	2	2
	167	53	387

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc., have secured through its committee, headed by Mr. A. Barr, the Yorkville Casino for a Spring Dance, for Saturday night, May 14th. The last public affair given by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League was held at the 22d Regiment Armory, over a year ago.

President Kenner, who is a hustler, after appointing his standing committees, instructed, especially the Entertainment Committee, that something should be done in the entertainment line. So Mr. Barr and his committee visited all the places where large halls can be secured, and finally decided on Yorkville Casino.

The rent for a single night, a Saturday night, for that is the only night that will draw the crowd, has gone up sky-high in Manhattan, but notwithstanding this, the committee decided to have the forthcoming affair here in Manhattan.

It is too late to include a basketball game and too early to inaugurate out-of-door outings, consequently the committee decided on a Spring Carnival, and prizes will be awarded, but this affair will in no way be a masquerade ball.

At the last regular monthly business meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, held on March 10th, 1927, the following were admitted as members: Messrs. Jacques Amiel, Joseph Hettler, Samuel Fleischer, Rev. J. M. Koehler, Samuel F. Basheim, H. C. Dickerson. Three new applicants were also received.

Jacques Amiel came from France only a short time ago. He is an operator on ladies' clothes. He is married and has two children. His wife and children are still in France, but he expects to send for them ere long as he has joined the union and draws good wages.

Samuel Fleischer, is a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, but no relation to the two Fleischer brothers, who are composers and received their education at Fanwood. There are now two Samuel Fleischers in the Union League. The one joining last will known as No. 2.

The first ordained minister ever to join the Union League is Rev. J. M. Koehler. He often dropped in as a visitor heretofore, and always has been welcome. That he joined as a member, was a surprise to one and all.

BASKET BALL.

Being asked what had become of the several basketball teams of our city, who almost weekly played games with hearing teams last year, especially of the Silent Separatas, and after making inquiries, it was learned nowadays the hearing teams, who formerly were glad to engage with our silent basketball teams, have formed into leagues, and most of them have to play scheduled games, hence were unable to play match games outside of their leagues.

As far as is known, the Silent Separatas only played one game during the entire season. That was with the Hartford School team in the Hartford School gymnasium.

Perhaps next year the Silent Separatas will join one of the many leagues now in existence in New York.

The drawback for our silent players is the lack of a home court. It requires considerable capital and also great risk. So far, a leader who can overcome these obstacles has not come to the surface.

Mr. Al. N. Ballier, of Germany, editor of the *Allgemeine Deutsche Gerhorklosen-Zeitschrift*, writes from Berlin that he intends to come over to the United States to stay permanently. He is a member of the International Society Deaf Artists.

Henry Mueller has been troubled of late with his breathing apparatus, and last Saturday had an operation performed on his nose at the Eye, Nose and Throat Hospital.

Morton Moses is more interested in the hockey game than any of our silent friends. He has attended more games than any other deaf-mute. His accounts of these games interested his sister, Mrs. M. W. Loew, and last week he took her to one of these games, and he says that she greatly enjoyed herself as much as he did.

On Saturday, I. A. Mirbach looked as if he had come out of a prize fight. His left eye was black and blue and over that eye, there must have been a cut or bump, for it was plastered. He accounts it to a banana peel. Having stepped on it, he fell down the subway stairs.

After having been located downtown for quite a number of years, Edgar Bloom has moved his office to West 48th Street, near Fifth Avenue.

Spring had come! The gentle zephyrs waited lazily through the forest of antennae poles and set the wires strumming like unto the quivering of aspen leaves. But on this near-suburban scene on urban housetops, Will Renner gazed with unseeing eyes—in fact, something was wrong. A hurried consultation with Dr. Marcelwave, his hairdresser, found it to be an acute case of nostalgia.

Spring had come! He could not stay indoors. He could not stay outdoors either. A burning sensation on the soles of his feet caused him to hotfoot it over to a certain storehouse of four-wheeled treasures, and gaze longingly at the chariot and its nicked-plated trappings with an unseemly gleam in his eyes. Something was wrong. A hurried consultation with Dr. Toenaille, his chiropodist, revealed it to be an acute case of acceleratoritis.

So the good old Knight Willys was hauled forth and headed for West Saugerties, that famous watering place in the Catskills, where the water freezes all up in winter and dries all up in summer. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Stern and little boy, Bob, were successfully snared and chained to the back seat. Miss Florence Armstrong was captured later and deposited in front. Thus property ballasted, a start was made at one o'clock last Saturday, the most perfect summer day of Spring. The roads were fine, the motor droned steadily, and at four o'clock a stop was made at the Gallaudet Home for a short visit. Caton, Soper, Robinson and the rest were all well, and wished to be remembered to all their friends. Mr. Shanks was overjoyed to meet two of "his boys" from Fanwood, whom he had not seen for over twenty years.

Another long but fast run, and Saugerties hove into sight. Why go to California and talk of snowballing after a motor run from town, when after three hours from the orange plants and blooming flowers of New York City (florist shops) you could shovel yourself out of snow drifts and go skating. There was plenty of snow all around, and the roaring wood fire was very welcome. Hamburger balls, elderberry juice and 500 were the order of the evening. The next day was just as ideal. The return trip was another smooth, fast run by way of Storm King highway, which was also still in the grip of winter. Great masses of ice were clinging to the sides of the perpendicular cliffs as to make it dangerous, and the roadway was wet and slippery from the miniature Niagaras pouring over where the warm sun could melt the ice.

At West Point, a terrific, sharp report crashed out unexpectedly as if all four tires had blown out simultaneously. It was the sunset gun, and Old Glory came fluttering down—a very inspiring sight, with all the cadets, soldiers and civilians standing at attention in the gloaming.

Darkness descended soon after, lights came out and flashed by as Lux, cool but alert, urged the car on through the Stygian blackness at forty per. Yonkers, 100,000 population, got six more additional, temporarily, when the ferry dumped the party there. New York soon after, a good steak at Fays, then a good night's sleep and—ah, miraculous medicine! Frank and Will were cured.

(P. S. Almost forgot to mention there is a fine fairway north of Tarrytown, so smooth and level that a car seems to fairly float along. By accident Frank's foot fell on the accelerator and the speedometer said sixty. But something ominous stood in the distance, in the way. It was a man, nattily clad in blue suit with brass buttons, and arm upraised. The usual assortment of adjectives rattled forth, and the usual silence in reply. He was a most doubting cop, speaking to each one in turn, slowly at first, then barking at everyone later, his large goggles magnifying his inconceivable look.

So Tuesday afternoon, as the JOURNAL goes to press, Frank Lux faces the majesty of the law at Tarrytown. Will opines he will get off easily with only two or three years at Dannemora, but Al Stern is more pessimistic and thinks Lux will be sentenced to the gallows.

(Watch next week's issue for the end of this thrilling episode.)

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Morris was baptized on January 23d, at Trinity Chapel. The little one was named Keith Watt Morris, Jr. The godmother was Miss Helen Keller, and Mr. Pierre Ditts stood up as godfather.

At a review of the 71st Infantry, N. Y. N. G., last month, a medal was presented to Capt. George I. Lounsbury for twenty-five years of faithful service. Capt. Lounsbury is the well-known son of Mrs. Margaret Lounsbury.

The engagement of Mr. Abe Hymes and Miss Rose Wax took place on March 2d, 1927. Both were educated at the Fanwood School, and are widely known among the deaf in this city.

Mr. John K. Cloud, of the banking house of Brown Bro. & Co., Wall Street, New York, who is a son of the late Dr. Cloud, was recently elected a member of the Board of Education of Cranford, N. J., where he has a beautiful home. Mr. Cloud is a Gallaudet (Normal) graduate, and was once a teacher of Fanwood.

There will be an illustrated lecture, "The Wonders of Nature," with moving pictures at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, 511 West 148th Street, on Saturday evening, March 26th, under auspices the Men's Club. The proceeds will go to furnish the social room of the Guild House. Admission 35 cents.

On March 26th, Dr. Thomas Fox will deliver a lecture at St. Mark's Church, which is located at Adelphi Street and near De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn.

Mr. Simon Mundheim was in Philadelphia for a few days, to see his sister, who was in the University Hospital, recovering from an operation.

Mr. J. M. Black, of Newark, N. J., died of heart trouble last week. Full account of the funeral in next week's issue.

Leo Berzon has to have an auto in order to deliver papers to his Long Island patrons. The up-keep is enormous. His auto got stuck in the mud one day last week. Result, \$15.00 for hauling, and \$71.00 for repairs. Wouldn't it jar you if that happened to you.

Newark, N. J.

The Council of Jewish Women of Newark, N. J., are the sponsors for the organization of the Newark Hebrew Association for the Deaf, the institution of which took place at a meeting held January 23d, at the home of Mrs. L. Kraemer, Education Chairman of The Council.

There are fifteen charter members, with the following elected as officers:—President, Morris Zimmerman; Vice-President, Miss Florence Schornstein; Secretary, David Davidowitz; Treasurer, Miss Sarah Zanger.

The aims of the new association are educational, religious and social development of its members.

At the meeting on February 13th, the association decided to celebrate the coming Purim holiday by holding a masquerade party and dance. It will take place on Saturday evening, March 19th, at Ezekiel Lodge, 170 Clinton Avenue, Newark, N. J. Prizes will be offered for the most original and attractive costumes. Refreshments will be served. Tickets of admission are fifty cents.

The club advisers are Mrs. Leah Asen, Mr. and Mrs. David Litter and Mrs. L. Kraemer.

NOTICE

EDITOR, DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL:—

There have been so many complaints from the Associated Charities of this city, concerning the deaf who come here from all parts of the country in search of employment, and when they fail to find what they want, apply to the Associated Charities for their transportation back home or elsewhere, that I have been requested by the Board of Directors of the Detroit Chapter, Michigan Association of the Deaf, to write the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the *Silent Worker*, and have them warn the deaf against coming to Detroit in search of employment, unless they have the means to keep themselves in idleness for at least a year.

While there is plenty of work during the summer months for skilled labor, it must be remembered that where there are only a few deaf applicants, there are thousands of applicants with their full equipment of normal senses, who stand a better chance of "grabbing the job." In fact, some of the firms absolutely refuse to hire deaf workers on account of the insurance clause in the Michigan Workers' Compensation Laws, which barrier the Detroit Chapter, M. A. D. is trying to overcome. Therefore, we believe it to be for the best interests of all the deaf, that they make sure of having enough to keep them at least six months or a year before coming here from a great distance in search of employment.

Very sincerely yours,
ROBERT V. JONES,
Cor. Secretary,
Detroit Chapter, M. A. C.
23140 Couzens Ave.,
Royal Oak, Mich.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

SERVICES every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebeling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

CHICAGO.

"Youth will be served," Chicago deafdom cryeth,
And, man by man, they rise to lofty heights.
"Not youth alone," we aging ancients sigheth
We "vets" of early battles for our rights.
Through Flaming Youth may mainly rise our clan

We veterans produce an Irishman
Whose fame is not confined to any nation
But leads in lines that stretch through all creation.

"Youth will be served," as witness the long list of triumphant achievements our young silents have heralded about in this column recently. But the "ole timers" have their innings also; notably George T. Dougherty, B./S., M. S., Hon. Sc. D., for thirty-two years a chemist with the American Steel Foundries, located in Indiana Harbor, near Chicago.

Page 165 of the January issue of the *Industrial and Engineering Chemist* had a long and learned article from his pen on "Rapid Determination of Silicon in 8 and 17 Per Cent. Ferrosilicons." Just one sentence will illustrate the ease and simplicity of the article:

"The results of tables I and II show that only two mixtures of acids—10cc. HNO₃ and 90cc. HCl, and 5cc. HNO₃ and 95cc. HCl—decompose the whole range of 8 to 17 per cent. ferrosilicons efficiently and precipitate pure SiO₂ almost completely, without first evaporating to dryness, and leave the smallest quantity of nonvolatile residue after treating the precipitate with HF and H₂SO₄; the mixture of 10cc. HNO₃ and 90cc. HCl has a slight advantage over a mixture of 5cc. HNO₃ and 95cc. HCl in that its nonvolatile residues are smaller by about one-half and more uniform and concordant."

Of course, smart men and women, like you, understand perfectly what its all about at the first reading. But if not, read again. (I bet whichever one of kind old Editor Hodgson's youngsters draws this copy-assignment to set up in type, goes straight to bed with a splitting headache.)

Dr. Dougherty graduated from Gallaudet College in 1882 with the degree of Bachelor of Science; then spent two years at Washington University, St. Louis, taking a special course in chemistry and metallurgy. In 1885 Gallaudet conferred on him the degree of Master of Science. Celebrating the fortieth anniversary of Gallaudet College in 1914, Dougherty was in the first group to receive the honorary degree of Doctor—being given the Doctor of Science degree.

Dr. Dougherty has written innumerable technical articles on various and kindred analytical subjects which have been reprinted in steel trade magazines in England and Germany.

Dr. Dougherty was elected the first recording secretary when the National Association of the Deaf was founded in Cincinnati in 1880, and has been a continuous member ever since—being one of the four honorary life members elected at the Colorado Springs convention in 1910—Dr. Fox, Editor Hodgson and the late Rev. Mann being the others.

The March *Silent Worker* has an article by a hearing man on the only negro deaf lawyer in the United States, a man named Rogers Demonsthenes O'Kelly, which says: "George A. Dougherty, of Chicago, who as a patent lawyer, has attained notable success and has argued cases by brief in the Supreme Court of the United States." Dr. Dougherty courteously disclaims any such credit. "The writer has me confused with the late Joseph G. Parkinson, Gallaudet '69, a really wonderful specialized attorney who died several years ago," he stated.

Hand it to Halvor Troiel. Twelve years ago he came from Norway, unable to use the English language, but jammed full of indomitable persistence inherited from generations of Norse ancestors—tillers of rocky glades and stubborn soil. Desperate determination. Land of opportunity and all that. March 4th he received his final citizenship papers—the only deaf man in a big bunch at the Federal building. Received them alone—answering all questions in writing, in English. Self-education at that. If only more of us native-born Americans had the persistence of a Halvor Troiel, there would be more Chicagoans eligible for fame in this column, like Edwin Hazel, Fred Lee and E. Carson.

Emanuel Mayer is making superb frat rings for members of Chicago Oral-106—priced from \$22 to \$46, depending on the diamond settings. Even Ralph Weber, who joined 106 not a month ago, has one. They are highly artistic, and unlike the other designs made by Eastern firms. The regalia hats of the oralists are also the best in fratdom—emblazoned in gold. It is inspiring to see the zeal and pride those young newcomers take in our glorious organization, and the way they go to old-timers one better. Yet only a year ago we wondered if a pure-oral division could be a success!

Mrs. George Sullivan managed a "Barrel of Fun" party at the Silent A. C. on the 5th, which also included five tables of 500. The 500 was not advertised, so a couple of "beginners" filled-in. I drew one, a kid named McCarthy, as my opening partner. "This card is no good," he said, and proceeded to throw the joker on the floor. "Suffering sunfish, that is the

highest card in the deck," he was told. "How long have you played 500?" we asked him. "This is my first game; it will be easy to learn." (Easy to learn, and some of these folks have been playing it for year and have not learned yet). But the joke was on me, for that kid picked up very nicely, and finished the evening with a fairly good score. Proving there must be a special Providence which watches over fools—and beginners.

Two more deaf Chicagoans are added to the 1927 list of auto victims, as per this from the Sunday *Tribune*, March 6th:—

"Two 60-year-old women, both deaf and dumb, were possibly fatally injured when they were struck by an automobile at 84th Street and Stony Island Avenue last night. They are Miss Patricia Barr, 1536 East 80th Street, and Mrs. R. A. Deals, 5741 Honore Street. The driver of the automobile did not stop. At the South Chicago Hospital it was said both women suffered skull fractures."

Mrs. Harry Peterson died on the 4th from an operation, leaving a husband and three children.

Bill Riordan now works in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Francis Flannagan, of Milwaukee, and way points, spent a week in Chicago.

William Wall, of Aurora, one of the old-timers of the Silent A. C., bobbed up on the 5th—his first appearance here in two years.

Arthur Taber, of New York, is sticking type in a union shop here, and plans to "tarry a wee." "So you are Meagher, you little mite? I used to get so tired of setting that name in type when I was learning the trade under good old Editor Hodgson of the *JOURNAL*," he said.

Lloyd Hutchison, a Milwaukee draftsman, is here for a few days' visit. Dates ahead—Its Lent.

THE MEAGHERS.

DETROIT.

Remember! Remember! M. A. D. meeting at the G. A. R. Hall, Sunday, March 27th.

Lutheran Social at John Berry's, March 26th. Everybody welcome. Hot supper. A good time for all.

Literary Circle meeting at the D. A. D., April 3d. Interesting program.

Everybody attended the Builders' Show with a hope of winning the gift house, which is a beauty. It went to a hearing man at Berkley. Detroit is rejoicing because Rev. Smileau has decided to take up the mid-western mission work.

Mrs. Alex. Lobsinger and Mrs. Max Crittenden were the guests of Miss Avis Kerr, at her home in Elmstead, Essex Co., one day recently.

We wish to correct a statement last week. Alex. Pilon is not employed at Dodge Bros., so was not laid off as reported. He has a steady job at Ford's River Rouge plant.

Mrs. A. Schneider managed a very good social at St. John's Parish House on March 4th.

Mildred Deatsman had her second operation for appendicitis at Grace Hospital last Saturday. She is improving rapidly.

Mrs. Thomas Kenney and Mrs. Ed. Dirren served a good dinner at the Frat Club last Sunday.

At a meeting of the Detroit Fraternal ladies, March 5th, Mrs. Kenney was chosen president, Mrs. Chas. Brown vice-president, and Mrs. L. May, secretary.

Mr. Charles J. Liddy, son of Mr. W. K. Liddy, who entered the employ of the Michigan *Manufacturer and Financial Record* some eleven years ago as a minor clerk, has been gradually climbing up to the top of the ladder, and at the last annual meeting of the directors and stockholders, he was elected vice-president and general manager of that concern, to succeed the late vice-president and general manager, who died last October. Mr. Liddy has two other sons, the eldest being a salesman at Hughes & Hatcher, one of Detroit's leading gentlemen's furnishing stores, on Woodward at Montcalm, and Lieutenant Harry Liddy, R. A. F., who met with such an accident while trying to do his bit during the great war, that he has been an invalid ever since.

Frank Lauer, Herman S. Cohen and George Takacs, of Cleveland Ohio, gave Detroit a call for the week-end.

Dr. Harry MacLachlan, son of R. H. MacLachlan, had his dentist office on West Michigan Avenue badly damaged by smoke at a recent fire in the under part of the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parsons, who spent the winter here in Detroit and Windsor, returned to their home in Kalamazoo the last of February. Mr. Parsons has improved in health and can walk some without a cane.

MRS. WM. L. BEHRENDT
5945 Wayburn Ave.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Mountainburg,
Star Route, Ark.

Gallaudet College

The fact that the score was 22 all, goes to prove that both sides were evenly matched in the annual Buff and Blue co-ed basketball game, staged in Old Jim, Wednesday afternoon, March 9th. The Varsity sextette was divided among the remaining players as to have well-balanced teams, which provided one thrill after another for the gallery interestedly following the trend of the game. Throughout the game, victory belonged to either team; one moment the Buff co-eds would be several points ahead of the other team, only to lose the lead by an unexpected series of plays by the trailers, which put them in the front. The game was brought to a climax when the Blue co-eds sank a basket just as the final whistle blew. The Buff co-eds claimed themselves as the winners, as the whistle blew at the same time as the double-decker was scored, possibly before. Professor Hughes settled the dispute by declaring the act of throwing the ball was more important than the actual descent of the ball through the hoop. The teams then declined to play an extra period of five minutes, as they were rather fatigued by their strenuous efforts during the game proper.

Sunday evening, March 6th, the Y. M. C. A., was in charge of the services. Mr. James Royster, P. C., opened the program with a prayer, after which Mr. Walter J. Krug, '27, gave a fifteen-minute talk on "The Game of Life." Mr. Charles Joselow, '30, then rendered "About Ben Adhem," after which Dr. Charles R. Ely closed the services with a prayer.

The Literary Society was very fortunate, indeed, to have with them Friday evening, March 11th, the renowned Dr. Robert Patterson, '70, retired principal of the Ohio School for the Deaf. Dr. Patterson electrified the considerably large optience gathered in Chapel Hall with his dynamic personality and his singularly pleasing deliverance of his lecture, "The Romance of Gallaudet College." For the benefit of the young people assembled at the footlights, he outlined the sharp contrast between the wearing apparel of 1865, the year in which he entered Gallaudet College, and that of 1927, which, as he said, was no less than the great contrast between Gallaudet College of 1865 and that of 1927.

In 1865 there were only five students, while in 1927 there are 137 students gathered under the wing of Gallaudet College. He told of Amos G. Kendall's predicament caused by the villainy of a swindler, Skinner by name, who strangely enough, was in reality a skinner. Here he digressed, telling of Dr. Gallaudet's original sign, which was that of a smile because of the laughing nature in his youth. His sign was changed to that of a trustee because of his appointment to the board of trustees of Gallaudet College, then the National College for Deaf-Mutes.

Then there followed an interesting account of Dr. Gallaudet's struggles to secure means of higher education for the deaf, sponsored by Amos G. Kendall, who was the Senator Penrose of his time. Dr. Patterson told Dr. Gallaudet's application of practical psychology by bringing up the subject of higher education for the deaf in such a troubled period as that of 1862-1865, as the youthful Gallaudet knew very well that, in times of peace Congress would have time to let the idea ferment in their minds that the deaf are incapable of assimilating higher education.

By this time, it was about fifteen minutes past nine. Dr. Patterson decided that he had taken long enough, but from the student-body pleas for some more came thick and fast, so Dr. Patterson added a postscript to his lecture in the way of telling us what he would do if he were at Gallaudet again. He said that he would not cause so much trouble for the authorities as he did in his time. In a reminiscent mood, he related how students of his time engaged in terrific fights between groups coming from the South and the West and those from the East. They would put out the lights and punch each other in the dark. Dr. Patterson declared in a touching manner that he never regretted a deed so much as this idle way of spending his time.

After that he gave an interesting sidelight on psychology having to do with the conscious and the subconscious mind, which is often the cause of our successes. He told the spectators that if they should ever get conceited and give themselves all the credit for what they did, the subconscious mind will never come to their aid again. The latter part of Dr. Patterson's talk was particularly inspiring, and even more so because of his mastery of the sign-language and his marvelous personality.

For the week-end, the campus teemed with alumni, the greater part of whom were making their visit to Washington, D. C., for a double purpose, that of taking in both Dr. Patterson's lecture and the Kappa

Gamma Fraternity banquet, which was held Saturday evening, March 12th, at the Grace Dodge Hotel. Among the visitors were George Sanders, Ex-'92, Robert Fletcher, '26, Charles Schrager, Ex-'24, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; A. P. Herdtfelder, Charles D. Seaton, '39, of West Virginia; Toivia Lindholm, '23, of Virginia; C. R. Dobbins, '21, and Kelly H. Stevens, '30, of Trenton, N. J.; William F. May, '21, of New York City, and John O'Rourke, of Massachusetts.

The twenty-seventh annual banquet of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity, in honor of the new brethren recently admitted into the fold, was held Saturday evening, March 12th, at the Grace Dodge Garden House. The attractive menu was as follows:

Grapefruit and Mint Cup	
Clam Bouillion	
Celery and Olives	
Rolls	
Half Boiled Chicken	
Mashed Potatoes	French Peas
Hearts of Lettuce	Thousand Island Dressing
Hot Fudge Sundae	
Demi-Tasse	
Nectar de Vishnu	

When everybody had feasted to his heart's content, the fun began, so as to speak. Brother Walter J. Krug, Grand Rajah, was in his element as the toastmaster *ex officio*. The toasts were:

Communications Bro. David Peikoff
"Their preciousness in absence is proved by the desire of their presence."

Civic Fellowship Bro. Robert Patterson
"As the spokes of a wheel are attached to the nave, so are all things attached to life."

The Co-eds Bro. Norman Scarvie
"When a lady's in the case, You know all other things give place."

Retrospect and Prospect . Bro. Percival Hall
"Every day in thy life is a leaf in history."

Vishnu—Blackened and Glorified
Bro. Casper Jacobson
"The fruit that can fall without shaking Indeed is too mellow for me."

After the goblets clinked against each other in a rousing toast to Vishnu, the patron saint of Kappa Gamma, the banqueters broke up into amiable groups and dragged into the limelight memories of the never-to-be-forgotten past.

It is the same old story all over again. Kendall Green is deep in the throes of the second term examinations, which are causing the leaves of sadly neglected textbooks to fly. They begin Tuesday, March 15th and end Friday, March 18th.

H. T. H.

PHILADELPHIA

Through Mrs. Jacob Lupolt, of Coatesville, Pa., we learned of the death of Mr. J. Dunlop Baker, of Covington, Louisiana. Both Mr. and Mrs. Baker are known in Philadelphia among the older deaf, Mrs. Baker being a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.

According to the information received, Mr. Baker died on last February 17th, after about a year's illness, due to a tumor in the stomach, aged fifty-seven years. His wife, who was formerly Miss Sarah H. Sampson, and two daughters, Kate and Belle, and two sons, James and John, survive the deceased. Of the children, Kate and John are married, James is in the United States Navy at Boston, Mass., and Belle is in New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker had been married thirty years last November, and were greatly attached to each other. They lived on a farm. Mrs. Baker's married daughter will now take her to live with her. We offer the family our sympathy.

Mrs. Rodgers' nephew came down from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., by automobile to visit his sick grandmother recently. On the way back home, Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers accompanied him as far as Trenton, N. J., and then returned home.

Weekly Lenten services are held at All Souls' Church for the Deaf every Thursday evening.

Mr. Joseph P. Ledger, of Rochester, N. Y., turned up here last Wednesday, March 9th, agreeably surprising his friends. He may stay here indefinitely, and if he can find employment he may reside. We wish him success, as do his friends. He desires to take up commercial art to make a living, and he already shows considerable skill in that line.

Mrs. Samuel O. Honsermyer, of York, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reider, in Philadelphia, for about a week.

We are sorry to report that the mother of Mrs. Joseph S. Rogers continues seriously ill at her home.

A stated meeting of the Clerc Literary Association was held on Thursday evening, March 10th.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., will hold a regular business meeting at All Souls' Parish House this coming Saturday, March 19th. Members are earnestly requested to attend the meeting and visitors will be welcome.

A Lenten play will be given at All Souls' Hall, on Saturday evening, March 26th. A variety of features will be given to provide an enjoyable evening.

SEATTLE.

On February 19th, about thirty of our deaf people journeyed to Tacoma by boat, interurban car, bus and auto, and took in the big doings of the Glad Hand Club. Mrs. John Adams, of Renton, a suburb of Seattle, won a tomato server as the first prize in the masquerade. She was dressed in a Martha Washington costume.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belser, the latest married couple, rode in the Wright's Studebaker to the Tacoma party and back the same night.

Another social under the auspices of the Tacoma Association, took place a week later on the 26th of February, and though not so many from Seattle were there, it was a successful affair.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lorenz, of Tacoma, had for their guests the Roots and Wrights at their hospitable suburban home, and Mrs. Lorenz proved her culinary skill by cooking a fine dinner. Everybody attended the Lutheran Church in the forenoon. After dinner, the party took a ride to Old Tacoma, on the edge of Puget Sound, and a five-mile trip along the high bluff to Point Defiance. The pointed solid rock in the sound was in plain view from the high observation platform, where tourists and visitors come every day, and gives its name to the picturesque park of ten square miles. It takes an hour and quarter ride to Tacoma from our city, and the party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root and Mr. Will Rowland, reached their homes by seven o'clock.

There were thirty at the church and the sermon delivered by Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner was about Isaac.

Mrs. Will Rowland, of Tacoma, was in Seattle for a week, to be treated by a specialist. She attended the Thursday gathering at the Lutheran Church hall and the weekly bowling game of our Silents.

The reception of February 17th, by Mr. and Mrs. Root in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belser, who were married February 12th, was attended by about forty-five friends at the Lutheran Church hall. They received several nice and useful presents, after speeches by Rev. Gaertner and Messrs. Root and Wright. Mr. Belser is popular among the Seattle residents having lived here, on and off, for over thirteen years. His pretty bride has several friends here who attended the Vancouver School with her a few years ago. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin arrived February 15th, weighing 6½ pounds. Numerous friends called on them and remarked that the little fellow is growing rapidly. We congratulate them.

John Bodley visited his sisters, Mrs. Key and Mrs. Lorenz, for a week in Tacoma. He took a trip to Orting, where his other sister resides. Their physician stated that it was a wonder John's brother-in-law is still alive, going without nourishment for a long time.

A few days ago, Miss Marion Bertram was presented with a fine sweater bearing the initial F, the Franklin High School, of which she is a student for the best scores she ranked in various sports. She was in the University athletic contests last Saturday, and played with some of the Sorority sisters. She is only fifteen years old. Her dad, Jack Bertram, with a bunch of hearing bowlers, autoed to Shelton last week.

Lewis Christenson, who for years has conducted job-printing office, was driven out of his present street location by soaring high rents and moved but only to the basement of the same building. He secured a lease on a basement room, at a satisfactory figure, for the next five years.

Gerald McConnell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. McConnell, had his car badly wrecked one night while returning from Everett. He had a party of friends along, and it seems one of the fair passengers took the wheel and something caused her to swerve into a bulkhead a few minutes later. All four in the auto received injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum are now next door neighbors to Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Waugh, outside the city limits, they having moved there last week and are occupying their own nice cabin.

At the March meeting of the Men's Conference of the Lutheran Church, the election of officers resulted in A. W. Wright, President; W. S. Root, Secretary; Roy Harris, Treasurer, and Chas. Gumaer, Trustee. Mr. Gumaer must have been in good spirits, as he presented the church ten dollars.

Miss Dean Horn was in Vancouver, February 19th to 22d. Mr. and Mrs. Horn are planning to spend their vacation on the coast in California this summer.

Mrs. George Raison went to Belingham to look after her invalid mother. George says batching is no fun.

Mrs. Zelma Wilson's mother died in Spokane recently. Mrs. Wilson is working for Mrs. Claire Reeves at her apartment at present.

A. W. Wright purchased the Magnolia Bluff residence of O. J. Klawitter, the other day. The Wrights are not going to move into it though.

Mr. and Mrs. True Partidge sold their vacant lot in the Magnolia Bluff district this month for an all cash consideration. They plan a trip to San Diego next July as Mrs. Partidge has a sister there and relatives in Los Angeles.

Mrs. George Riley, of Victoria, British Columbia, and her daughter

intend to accompany the Partridges as far as San Francisco, riding in her brother, Daniel Peterson's, new Studebaker. They have relatives in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves invited a few friends to their apartment Saturday night, February 26th, for "500."

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison gave a card party February 26th. The hostess served a fine lunch after the game.

While the thirty friends were enjoying the Tacoma Glad Hand Club program, February 19th, most of the stay-at-homes went to the Lutheran Church hall for a game of "500." Refreshments were served by the Ladies' Aid.

Miss Edna Smith, who was in the Bodley's employ as a helper for about three years, is staying with Mrs. Albert Lorenz in Tacoma, and is taking a drugless treatment. She appeared much improved, gaining a few pounds in weight.

Lawrence Belser has been the head in the Jacob Photo Studio the past three months during Mr. Jacob's absence. The new young Mrs. Belser is there half of the time, helping in the photographic work.

All winter Mr. R. C. Miller was rarely seen at our club and parties, as he is a member of the Mountaineers. One time he went up the Snoqualmie Pass in the Cascade Mountains, where the snow is eight feet deep, and there were winter sport contests. In Everett, Mr. Miller hiked seven miles to the sound and back and enjoyed a hot picnic dinner. It's great to be a Mountaineer.

Mr. Christian Christenson, of Indianapolis, is the newest addition to the deaf population in Seattle. He secured a position with the Western Engraving Co. before leaving the East and his new employers found his work very satisfactory. Mr. Christenson has worked in Denver, Omaha and other places in the same line.

PUGET SOUND.

March 7, 1927.

OMAHA

Mr. and Mrs. Tom L. Anderson were host and hostess to the Midwest Chapter at the Iowa School, Saturday evening, February 5th. The tallies and decorations were in Valentine motif. Bridge was attempted for the first time and seven tables were played. Mrs. O. W. McIntire and Oscar Treunke won the prizes. Chicken salad, bread and butter sandwiches, ice-cream with heart centers, cake and coffee were served.

Omaha Division No. 32 held its regular meeting at its hall, Saturday night, February 12th, with an unusually small attendance, considering the election of delegates. A committee of five, consisting of Messrs. Harry G. Long, chairman, James R. Jelinek, Robert Dobson, Abe Rosenblatt and Riley Anthony, was appointed to arrange monthly committees for the year. This was done by ballot. Leo R. Holway, F. A. Clayton and August Cutting are on the March committee. The election of delegates resulted as follows: Delegate, Scott Cuscaden; First Alternate, Robert E. Dobson; Second Alternate, James R. Jelinek, and Third Alternate, Edwin Hazel.

Mrs. Owen Comp and little daughter, of Annapolis, Md., are visiting Mr. Comp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas E. Comp, while Owen is away on a two or three months' cruise on the ocean. The elder Mrs. Comp entertained for her daughter-in-law one afternoon recently.

Miss Mary Estes and William E. Sabin, of Lincoln, were married at high noon on January 30th, at the home of bride's parents, by Rev. Mr. Mappes, of Omaha. After the wedding, they motored to Omaha and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Mullin, the latter being a cousin of Mrs. Sabin. The Mullins tendered them a surprise shower Wednesday evening, February 2d. The Sabins have since gone housekeeping in Lincoln.

At the regular meeting of Council Bluffs Division No. 193, Tom L. Anderson was elected delegate, and Ransom H. Arch, alternate.

Mr. Frank C. Holloway, of Council Bluffs, who has been ill for some time, is now up and doing again.

The resident teachers at the Nebraska school entertained about sixty-five guests on February 4th, at the School Primary Hall. Besides the Omaha teachers living outside, there were many from the Iowa school. There were ten tables for bridge, three for "500" and two for hearts. The room was prettily decorated in Valentine suggestions and the tallies were hand-painted. Mr. Christian, one of the Nebraska school teachers, lent his radio, which greatly helped in entertaining the hearing teachers. At bridge, Dr. Jefferson, of the Nebraska school and Miss Florence Wilcoxson, of the Iowa school, won the prizes. Mrs. Schwartz, Nebraska, and John Marty, Iowa, at "500" and the Misses Harriet Bender and Anna Hallman, Iowa, at hearts. At a late hour, chicken salad, heart-shaped butter sandwiches, olives, coffee, ice-cream and heart-shaped cakes were served.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leo R. Holway, on February 2d, a seven and half pounds baby boy.

In an effort to help the E. M. G.

Fund, Messrs. Harry G. Long and James R. Jelinek gave a card party at the Nebraska school parlors, Friday evening, February 18th. An admission of 35 cents was charged, and deducting the expenses for refreshments, a profit of \$4.88 was made. Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship and Oscar Treunke won the ladies' and gents' prize for highest score at bridge, with Mrs. O. W. Hendee and J. W. Sowell, seconds.

At "500," Scott Cuscaden and Mrs. J. W. Sowell carried off the honors. Eugene McConnell and Miss Johanna Stillman won second. Light refreshments were served and all had an enjoyable time. From Council Bluffs came the "Four Horsemen," Messrs. Marty, Jacobson, McConnell and Ray Anderson. No doubt more would have come, had it not been for a teachers' party at the Iowa school that evening.

We notice in the Iowa *Hawkeye* a fine picture of the members of Council Bluffs Division No. 103. Having been organized over a year ago, they have more than a score of members.

Eugene McConnell has sold his Overland sedan and bought a Whipplet Six coach. Now, girls, you may "honey him up" for a ride.

The new Chieftain Hotel, formally opened to the public February 24th, is the pride of Council Bluffs, and is attracting considerable attention from all parts of the country. It stands where the old Grand Hotel once held sway, but burned in December, 1925. Many Omahans are entertaining with dinner parties and dances across the river. It is magnificent, especially the ballroom, and whiles smaller than Omaha's Fontenelle, it is said to be finer than any Omaha hotel. The Midwest Chapter may hold its next annual banquet there in May.

Nick Peterson, of the Nebraska School, had a half column write-up, accompanied by his photograph, in a recent issue of the Omaha *Sunday Bee-News*, (consolidated.) He is the successful athletic director of the Nebraska School, from which he graduated in 1923. He spent some time at the South Dakota School, and, as coach, returned to his Alma-Mater this year. He excels in baseball, basketball and foot-ball. Last year he pitched an exhibition game for the Omaha Burch Rods against the league-leading Des Moines, Ia., team, winning by 11 to 3. He started out last fall with new teams and has made a brilliant showing.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. W. Mullin, entertained the Midwest Chapter, Saturday evening, March 5th. On motion of James R. Jelinek, it was decided to relieve the committees appointed to raise the Iowa-Nebraska quota for the E. M. G. Fund, as their time was up on February 5th. The Midwest Chapter is still responsible for future work connected with the fund. Many Iowans have shown a preference for the Foundation fund, but we believe there is room for both. Nebraska decided to carry on its work and try to raise its share. Mrs. J. S. Long and Tom L. Anderson won the prizes at bridge, large framed photographs of scenes at Kendall Green, made by Mr. Mullin, a commercial photographer here. Tasty and appetizing refreshments, suggestive of St. Patrick, especially the ice-cream pie, were served.

Ben Krause, a deaf dishwasher in a hamburger shop, was killed by an angry bandit sometime ago, because Krause did not understand and obey the bandit's commands. He was intelligent and a native of Germany, but unknown among the deaf population here. The next day, Clyde Hook figured in an early morning hold-up, because he tried to have some plate-glass bandits arrested, but was misunderstood and the bandits escaped.

John M. O'Brien, who has been ill for a long time, is slowly improving and we hope for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. Julia Marshall, of Lincoln, who had a paralytic stroke a few weeks ago, is somewhat improving. Her daughters, Mrs. John Chalfant, of Chicago; Mrs. J. M. Chowins and Mrs. John Burlew, of Lincoln, have been taking care of her. Mrs. Chalfant has since returned to her home.

Miss Anna Toner, aged 48 years, brother of John M. Toner, and special attendant of the deaf-blind boy, David Herman, at the Iowa School, died at Mercy Hospital in Council Bluffs, Friday, February 18th, from heart failure. The funeral was held from St. Peters' Church in Omaha, and Mr. Toner was the only surviving relative to attend. Her father, mother and one brother all died suddenly in previous years of the same trouble. His sisters, Mrs. Lyman Hunt, of Missouri, and Mrs. Mary Collins, of Denver, were unable to come for the funeral.

Morris Kindred, aged 66, died at a local hospital, March 4th, from injuries caused by falling 35 feet from a skylight on the roof of a pumping station at the city waterworks in Florence, a suburb. He had worked there eighteen years. He was the father of Mrs. Hattie Lee, of Minneapolis, Minn., Mrs. Lettie Mourey, of Dearborn, Mich., and Mrs. Helen Good, of Sergeant Bluffs, Iowa.

HAL AND MEL.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND
Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary,
605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Balti-
more, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St.
Peter's Church, Park Ave., Mounment
St.
SERVICES
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon,
7:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address,
3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon,
3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion
and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Cate-
chism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except
the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, ex-
cept during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints
Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's
Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Em-
manuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointments.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf
A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof.
J. A. Kennedy, Assistant.
Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M.
Congregational Church at 545 S. Hope St.
Fellowship meeting every Wednesday 8 P.M.
Y. M. C. A. Building, 715 S. Hope St.
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

RESERVED

Entertainment by V. B. G. A.
SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 18th

Strawberry Festival

Auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

CONVENTION FUND

ATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1927

AT

PARK & TILFORD BUILDING

310 Lenox Ave. near 125 St.
New York City

TIOKET 50 Cents

Refreshments

Xavier Ephpheta Society

Announces an

INDOOR LAWN PARTY

at

XAVIER SCHOOL HALL,
126-132 W. 17th St., bet. 6th and 7th Aves.
New York City.

on the evening of

EASTER SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1927
7:30 to 12 o'clock

100 Per Cent. Amusement for Every-
body Attending—Come in Your Lawn
Frocks, Your Palm Beach Duds—Prizes for
Outdoor and Indoor Games—Music and
Dancing—Refreshment—100 Per Cent—
Don't Be Shy!—Come and See for your-
self—Everybody Welcome!

Admission - - - - 50 Cents

COMMITTEE

Leader, Mae Austra and Aides

BONDS

The following corporations are outstand-
ingly the greatest in varied industries in
point of rendering public service or manu-
facturing essential staples. They have
shown consistent and remarkable growth in
expansion.

Information gladly furnished on their re-
cords of earnings.

Pacific Mills	5½% due 1931	95
Chile Copper Co.	5% due 1966	96¾
Solvay-American Inv. Corp.	5% due 1942	99¾
General Motors Acceptance Corp.	6% due 1937	100
Associated Gas & Electric Co.	5½% due 1977	95¾
Missouri Pacific Railroad Co	5% due 1977	100

(PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGES)

Bonds in \$500 and \$1000 denominations.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street
New York City

Correspondent of
LEX HIGGINSON & COMPANY

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.

Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 River-side Drive, New York City.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York

OBJECTS:—To unite all deaf people of the Jewish faith; to promote their religious, social and intellectual advancement and to give aid in time of need. Meets on third Sunday of each month. Room open Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday, all day. Charles Sussman, President; Nathaniel Schwartz, Secretary, 117 West 46th Street, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB



ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET,
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings First Saturdays

Chester C. Codman, President

Frank A. Johnson, acting President

Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary

816 Edgecomb Place

Literary Circle Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions

Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

FAIR

in aid of the
Social and Relief Work
of

St. Mark's Society of the Deaf

(Brooklyn Guild)

at

St. Mark's Parish House

230 Adelphi Street.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

April 21, 22, 23, 1927

Punch and Judy Show Supper 6 to 8 P.M.

Come and Help a Good Cause

Emma Schnakenberg

Chairman

2822 Ford Street, Sheepshead Bay

INSURANCE WILL MAKE YOU SAVE.

How about a little Life Insurance? You know, the kind that comes back to you. You see, you place yourself under obligation for a small amount each year, which you hardly miss from your income, and after the policy is started, you hate to give it up. First thing you know you've got a bank-roll that never would have existed for you in any way.

And think of the protection you've been getting all the while!

No discrimination against deaf-mutes.

No charge for medical examination.

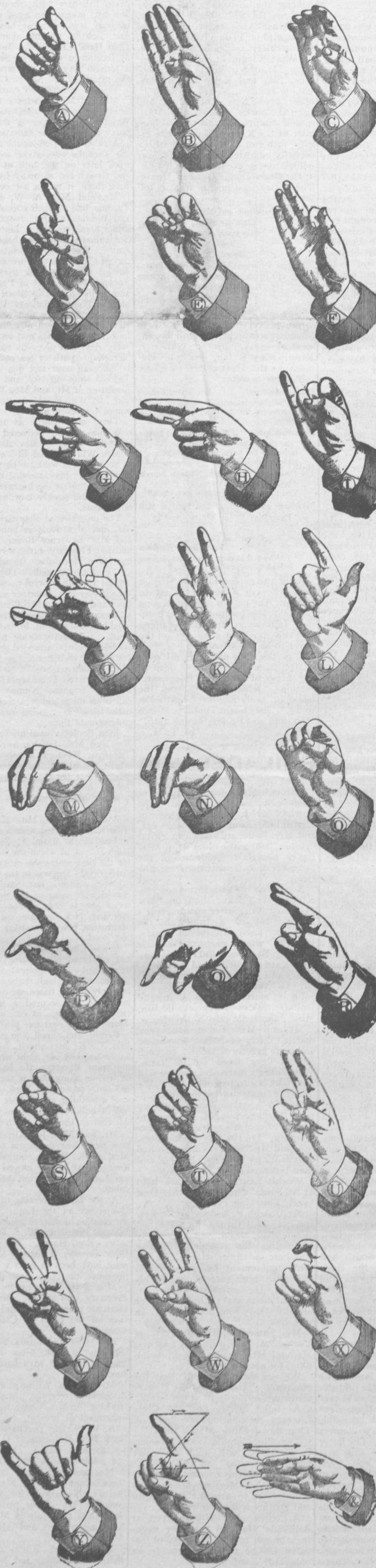
For full information and rates on your age write to—

MARCUS L. KENNER

Eastern Special Agent

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
200 West 111th Street, New York,

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



SPRING COSTUME CARNIVAL

auspices of the

DEAF - MUTES' UNION LEAGUE, Inc.

AT

YORKVILLE CASINO

210 East 86th Street

(Capacity over 1,000)

Cash prizes will be awarded for the most original and novel costumes.

Saturday Evening, May 14, 1927

Admission (including wardrobe) \$1.00

FIELD DAY

Fanwood Athletic Association

May 30th, 1927

PARTICULARS LATER

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

Portland, Ore. Div. No. 41

N. F. S. D.

Beginning

Saturday, November 28th
8 O'CLOCK P.M.

Will open a series of five Lyceum meetings, which will be held the 4th Saturday of each month, ending the 4th Saturday in March. These meetings will be the greatest hours in Deafdom, with debates, lectures and humorous renditions.

A Real World of Entertainment in the Sign Language

Admission, 50c. Couple, 75c
Season Ticket, \$2.00 Couple, \$3.00

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.—Mr. Coats, Chairman, Mr. Craven and Mr. Riechle.

DEAF PUBLIC WELCOME

BAZAAR and FAIR

Jersey City Division No. 91

N. F. S. D.

Saturday, April 30, 1927

SECOND ANNUAL MARDI GRAS

Auspices of

THE V. B. G. A.

To be held on

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1927

AT

AUDUBON HALL

Bet. 165 and 166 Streets. Entrance on St. Nicholas Ave.

Two Blocks from 168th Street Broadway Subway.

Admission - - One dollar

Cash Prize for the Best Impersonation of a Movie Star.

Basketball Games

EVERY SUNDAY

N. Y. Silent Whirlwind

L. Bradley, L. Allen, W. Ekert,
Trabizo, C. Bradley

V.S.

The Leading Teams

AT

St. Joseph's Institute Gym

Start 3 P.M. Admission 25 Cents

DIRECTIONS:—Subway marked 180 St. to West Farms (East 177th St.) thence east by Unionport Crosstown trolley to end of line. Or, Third Avenue Elevated to 180th Street, thence east by Unionport Crosstown to end of line.

Come and enjoy yourself!

Don't miss it.

Package Party

under the auspices of

The LUTHERAN GUILD

to be held on

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 30, 1927

8:00 P.M.

Admission - - 25c

More particulars later

C. PETERSON, Chairman

Albert Kroegel (deaf-mute)

703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices. Call and See or Order by mail.